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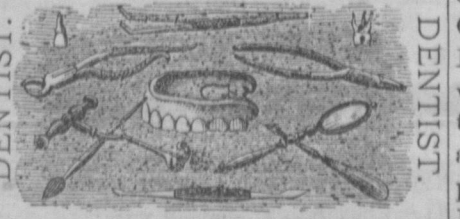
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VOLUME VII.

MEXICO, N. Y., THURSDAY, MAY 23, 1878.

NUMBER 21.

POETRY.

MY MOTHER.

When I was a baby and could not sit up,
Who was it that fed me each day from my cup,
And loved so fondly, and that was enough?
My mother.

And then when I cried night and day with my
teeth,
Who brought Mrs. Winalow, to give me relief,
And pitied me so, on account of my grief?
My mother.

Who, when in the morning I was ugly and cross,
Who washed me and dressed me, and gave me
a kiss
Into my crib, and thought I was an angel?
My mother.

And then when my hair was combed, all so nice
And pretty, blue ribbons were mixed in with love,
Who said I was handsome, and fair in the face?
My mother.

And when I could walk and run out of door,
Who took me to church, and to see Mr. Moore—
And said she had children, and lived very poor?
My mother.

One night when she took me, right after tea,
To see this poor widow and children three,
Who spoke of the "Shepherd" that carth for thee?
My mother.

And then when the doctor was called in one day,
To see little Bessie, who quietly lay
On the couch, all alone, who said she must pray?
My mother.

Who was it that soothed my burning brow,
When the fever was scorching, and my pulse was
low—
Who told me "Our Father" would carry me
through?
My mother.

My mother then told me the Lord would provide
For her children who trust Him, whatever betide.
She told me God tried us, as silver was tried.

Years rolled on, and I lived at home; I lived
With my mother, for years, all alone,
And who was it told me she would soon be gone?
My mother.

Those moments were precious, and golden, then;
And what would I give to live over again—
A few short years, if they'd only bring—
My mother?

The time it came for us to part,
And it seemed to me it would break my heart—
When I turned from the casnet and went, all alone,
To the spot where my mother had lived so long,
For so many years—and found her gone.

Surely, goodness and mercy will follow her there,
And a goodly portion will ever be her's—
For the "Lord is my Shepherd"—was her constant
prayer.

My father, my mother and brother, too,
Were safely carried on their journey, through
The "dark valley and shadow of death," for to
Trust in God was their firm belief.

DOWNS.

STORY TELLER.

A SEVERE LESSON.

The March sunshine was so soft and
warm, it seemed to be a bit of May
dropped unawares to earth. The
streets were full of gayly-dressed la-
dies bent on shopping excursions, their
heads running on visions of spring
suits and fresh bonnets, such as ladies'
hearts delight in.

Little Mrs. Laura Gaynes was out
with her friend, Henrietta Locke, for
a most important occasion. Nothing
less than the purchase of a new party
dress, for the party of the whole sea-
son, to which it was an honor to be in-
vited.

These ladies felt it so, I assure you,
for the party was given by the pres-
ident of the bank in which Charley
Gaynes was cashier, and Howard
Locke a clerk. Albeit, Mrs. Henrietta
was more extravagant in her tastes
than her husband's position justified,
and not the safest companion for
pretty, vain, good-natured little Mrs.
Laura.

"Get something good and pretty,
but don't be extravagant, and go into
debt, little woman," was Charley's
comment, as he gave Laura a hundred
dollar check, and a kiss before he went
to the bank that morning.

And this caution was running in
Laura's mind when she began to toss
over the shimmering silks upon Ar-
nold & Blake's counter.

"Oh, this is lovely! lovely!" cried
Mrs. Locke, lifting a delicate mauve
satin, flinging its shiny folds over her
white hands. "This is fit for a prin-
cess."

"Cheapest thing in the house, mad-
am," declared the ready clerk, with a
bland smile. "Very cheapest, I as-
sure you."

"What is the price?" asked Laura.
"Two and a half, madam. One dol-
lar cheaper than we sold the same
piece three months ago. Less than
any other house can offer!"

"Oh, Laura, you must have that!"

cried Henrietta. "If I were a blonde
I would get it, certain! But I should
look hideous in such a delicate shade.
This cardinal, with black lace, will
suit me. I'll take it, and you positive-
ly must have this lovely mauve!"

"I would like it, Etta. But the
trimming and making—and the gloves
to match—I'm afraid it will be more
expensive than Charley would like."

"Oh, bother Charley! You don't
catch me asking Howard what I shall
buy. I get what I like, and he has
the bills to foot. Besides, twenty
yards will make the suit—and then
you'll have fifty dollars for gloves and
trimmings."

"And the making!" suggested Lau-
ra.

"Let your dressmaker wait! I
wouldn't think of paying her bill ev-
ery time just to the minute."

Laura might have said that Charley
had never allowed her to form that
bad habit, but she did not care to sub-
ject him to any more of Henrietta's
shafts, so she said nothing.

But yielding to her own inclina-
tions, and to Mrs. Locke's persua-
sions, the pretty mauve satin was
bought, and also its appropriate trim-
mings. These Laura managed so well
that she left the store with twenty
dollars in her pocket, reserved to pay
the dressmaker.

In high spirits the two ladies tripped
down the street, until, attracted by
the glitter of a jeweler's window,
they paused to examine some beauti-
ful temptations in the shape of the
newest jewelry.

"Isn't that a lovely garnet sett?"
cried Laura.

"Oh, perfectly splendid!" and just
look at that diamond rose! Oh, Laura,
do come in a minute! I must know
the price of that!"

Without the slightest intention of
purchasing anything, Laura followed
her friend into the sparkling shop, and
both ladies were soon in ecstasies over
some magnificent bracelets and neck-
laces of diamonds.

Henrietta went so far as to buy a
bracelet, and ordered the bill to be
sent to her husband, but Laura did
not venture to do that. She sighed
longingly over the beautiful gems,
however, and said, dolefully:

"If I just had that necklace to wear
to this one party, I wouldn't care for
it afterward."

"If you only wish them for one oc-
casion, madam, we might accommo-
date you," said the smiling clerk, who
was careful to stand close by while
the ladies examined the jewels. "Of
course we do not hire these, but we
keep imitation gems, perfect fac-sim-
iles of these, which we rent for the
small sum of twenty dollars a night.
Shall I show them to you?"

"Oh, yes, let's look at them! It
won't do any harm to merely see
them," pleaded the ready Henrietta.

The clerk brought the cases of jew-
els, and the ladies found they could
see no difference between them and
the real diamonds.

Laura did not mean to do such a
thing, and felt ashamed of herself
while she did it, but the thought of
the glittering diamonds in contrast
with the glittering satin, was too
strong for the young wife's vanity.
When she left the jeweler's shop her
twenty dollars were in the drawer,
and the morocco case containing the
false diamonds was in her hand.

She did not tell Charley what she
had done, and she was very uneasy for
the two or three days which passed be-
fore the event of the president's party.

The mauve satin came home in due
time, and was greatly admired, but
Laura did not take half the pleasure
in it she expected to take. The
thought of the hired jewels was a
heavy one on her mind.

However, when she began to dress
her spirits rose. And when at last,
arrayed in the glistening satin, with
its trimmings of frosty lace, her lovely
brown hair in becoming puffs and
curls, she clasped the sparkling circlet
of diamonds around her fair throat,
she smiled in delight at the pretty im-
age which smiled back at her from
her dressing-glass.

When she went down into the little
parlor where Charley, already dressed,
was waiting for her, she had her op-

ra-cloak fastened tightly up to her
neck, and did not, as usual, exhibit
herself to his admiring eyes before
she put on her out-door wraps.

Accordingly, Charley saw nothing
of the diamonds until he met her at
the door of the ladies' toilet room, in
the president's mansion to take her
into the parlors.

His glance of surprise did not es-
cape Laura's eye, and made her cheeks
flush, but they were in the midst of a
fluttering crowd, so of course she was
sure he would say nothing then.

Laura's entrance into the parlors
caused quite a little sensation. Her
youth, her beauty, and her magnifi-
cent toilet, made her the cynosure of
all eyes, and she could not fail to per-
ceive it.

"Well, I declare! you are grand!
Why, I'd no idea you would look so
well!" whispered Henrietta, when they
met. "I'm positively jealous, and I'm
going to keep out of your way, you
outshine me so completely!" she ad-
ded, as she passed on with her escort.
And Laura knew she was more than
half in earnest.

She enjoyed her triumph exceeding-
ly, spite of Charley's uneasy face, un-
til, as it grew late, she chanced to be
resting by a folding door for a mo-
ment, and overheard two ladies con-
versing upon the other side.

"I can only conclude one of two
things," she heard a voice say, which
she was certain belonged to the wife
of the bank president, "she must be
either very silly, or very extravagant.
Of course we know that her husband
could not afford to purchase jewels
which my husband could scarcely al-
low me to wear. She must either
have borrowed or hired them, and
that would be most exceedingly silly
and in dreadful taste, to say the very
least of it."

Poor Laura knew it was herself they
were speaking of. She turned scar-
let, and rose to fly, too much distress-
ed to wait to hear the answer, when
she felt her husband's touch upon her
arm.

"Laura," he said in a low tone, "for
pity's sake tell me where you got those
things you wear around your neck?
They are not yours?"

"No, oh, no!" faltered Laura, trem-
bling.

"They are the comment of the whole
room!" whispered Charley. "Our pres-
ident has just asked me how I could
afford to give such expensive baubles
to my wife. What could I say to him?
What have you done Laura?"

"Only given up to a silly vanity,
Charley, believe me! But oh, do take
me away from here, or I shall scream
or something! I can't stay a minute
longer, Charley!"

Charley saw that her increasing agi-
tation would soon attract attention.
He therefore took her away at once
and they were soon in the carriage on
their way home.

There, weeping and sobbing on
Charley's broad, kind breast, Laura
made a full confession. And Charley,
thinking her punishment enough, for-
bore to add one word of reproach or
blame. He promised to explain all to
his president, the next day, and as-
sured Laura, he did not think his
standing at the bank would be hurt
when his kind old chief understood
the case. But it was a severe lesson
to Laura, and one experience satisfied
her in wearing other people's jewels.

—Miss Catherine Esther Beecher, sister
of Henry Ward Beecher, died of
apoplexy at the residence of her half-
brother, Thomas K. Beecher, where
she had been spending the winter.
Miss Beecher was taken ill on Friday
morning, the 10th inst., at 4 o'clock,
and was unconscious until her death,
which occurred at 11:25, May 13th, at
Elmira, N. Y. Although apoplexy was
the immediate cause of her death, her
physician says that the excitement and
worry caused by the recent accusations
against her brother Henry Ward had
considerable effect on her.

—Rev. H. W. Beecher, chaplain of the
Thirtieth Regiment, of Brooklyn, to
which he was recently elected, preach-
his first sermon to that regiment Sun-
day evening, the 12th inst., in Plym-
outh Church. The regiment 350 in a
body entered the church preceded by
the Veteran Corps, numbering 150,
and in this order they filed in, the or-
gan pealing forth a march. The build-
ing was filled to its utmost capacity,
every inch of space being utilized, and
2,000 people were unable to obtain ad-
mission.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 17, 1878.

The small installment of dog days,
mixed in with May, reminds us of what
is coming, and this incipient heated
term has had a withering effect upon
all social gayety and fashionable dissi-
pation at the capital. The thermome-
ter ranging in the nineties is death to
frizzes, puffs and spike-tailed coats, and
is sure to bring on an epidemic of
white flags and linen dusters.

There has been unusual activity
manifested the last few days at the Na-
tional Laundry. A remarkable dis-
covery was made down in the ever-
glades of Florida, and a very large
quantity of Presidential linen was
brought to light, which was said to be
sadly in need of airing and ventilation.

The sanitary welfare of the locality
and the political future of the country
seemed to encourage immediate ac-
tion, and it was considered a good op-
portunity to test the renovating and
purifying powers of the machine, which
was to be operated upon well-tested
scientific principles, under the super-
vision of the most experienced states-
men and manipulators of the cleans-
ing art. Meantime suggestions are
made that in South Carolina, Alabama,
and Mississippi there could be materi-
als enough furnished to run the Na-
tional Laundry night and day for six
months. This startling announce-
ment has had a quieting and sedative
effect upon the enthusiastic manipulators
of the machine. There is vigor
enough in the country to survive all
such spasms of Presidential house-
cleaning and washing of dirty linen,
under the leadership of either political
party.

Civil service cuts no figure when
Ohio is in the neighborhood; and now
comes to the front Mr. Wilson J. Vance,
a knight of the quill and a right good
fellow, who steps quietly into the va-
cant shoes of the appointment clerk
of the Treasury Department.

The brilliant light in the dome of
the Capitol may now be seen nearly
every night, and the empty seats are
dumb auditors of speeches that are
made simply to be printed in the Rec-
ord, and thereafter to pass into the ob-
livion of forgetfulness, or, through the
discordant rooms, to be sent by Uncle
Sam to the homes of admiring con-
stituents.

Speaker Randall, by his casting vote,
defeated an amendment to the Appro-
priation bill providing for an increase
of the clerical force in the Surgeon-
General's office. This is necessary in
order to bring up and settle the nine-
ty thousand pension claims now await-
ing adjustment. As the work in the
Pension office is two years behind, it
is unfortunate that provision cannot
be made for the immediate settlement
of these just claims.

The opening of the Paris Exposi-
tion has given to the world another ev-
idence of our national skill and genius.
General McCormick, with the aid of
his assistants, has secured a far better
collection of American products than
was sent to Vienna, or to Paris in 1867.
The public schools of this city have
just added to the list four thousand
exhibits of work, by pupils and teach-
ers, consisting of specimens of writ-
ing and map drawing, including a
plan of a model school building, per-
fect in all the needed appliances, to be
erected in this city, and named after
Professor Henry, the distinguished
president of the Smithsonian Institute.
The list of dead-head commissioners
at the Exposition numbers 150, only a
part of whom can, under the rules, be
accredited to this country, but the Ag-
ricultural Congress to be opened will
furnish a field of usefulness to all ex-
cluded from participating officially in
the Exposition. The figures presented
there will show that in 1877 we pro-
duced 1,340,000,000 bushels of corn,
360,000,000 of wheat, and raised 9,048,
566 hogs, with horses, cattle and sheep
in numbers proportionate.

The magnitude of these figures teach
a great lesson. While the politicians
are disputing about financial theories
—resumption or anti-resumption,
economy, false or true, reckless infla-
tion or pinching resumption—nature
is silently organizing forces in her
mysterious laboratory of the soil, and
bringing to maturity a wealth of varied
products that will, in the near harvest,
drop into the hands of the husbandmen
untold millions of dollars.

FAX.

A QUAKER WEDDING.

HOW TWO YOUNG FRIENDS MARRIED ONE
ANOTHER WITHOUT MUCH ASSISTANCE.

From Cincinnati Gazette, May 9, 1878.

The meeting house was comfortably
filled long before five o'clock, the hour
appointed. There were few persons
there in the familiar drab costume of
the society, but those worn were of the
subdued tints and handsome. With-
in a few minutes after the appointed
time the bridal party entered the
church. It consisted of Mr. William
Butler, of Bellefontaine; Dr. William
Jenkins, Mr. J. W. Malone and Mr.
Murray Shipley, of this city, ushers;
the parents and family of the bride,
the bride and groom.

The bride was attired in a rich,
cream-colored watered silk, with long
white veil and wreath. The ushers
and bride and groom seated them-
selves on the seat fronting the plat-
form, and they and the congregation
engaged for a few moments in silent
solemn prayer.

Mr. Murray Shipley, elder of the
congregation, read a number of texts
appropriate to marriage, from the
writings of St. Paul, and then offered
a brief prayer for God's blessing on
the step about to be taken by the
young people, and solemnly dedicated
them and their married lives to the
service of Christ. A brief pause fol-
lowed, and the bride and groom arose
facing the congregation and the at-
tendants facing them. In a clear voice
the groom said:

Friends—In the presence of the
Lord and before this assembly, I take
Mary Ella Bailey to be my wife, prom-
ising, with Divine assistance, to be un-
to her a loving and faithful husband
until death shall separate us.

The bride repeated the declaration
with the necessary change of form,
and both then took their seats. The
certificate of marriage, written on
parchment, was then placed on a table
before the newly made bride and
groom, who signed it, and Dr. Jud-
kins and Mr. Murray Shipley signed
it as witnesses. The certificate was
then read aloud by Dr. W. H. Taylor,
prayer was offered by Elder Shipley
and the beautiful ceremony closed.
After a brief pause the wedding party
returned to their carriages and drove
to their homes.

An Interesting Group of Monkeys.

Writing of four chimpanzees on exhi-
bition in New York, the *Evening Post*, of that city, says: A more in-
teresting group of animals it would
be difficult to imagine, although the
thoughtful spectator can scarcely help
feeling a little uncomfortable when he
looks upon these creatures so like
and yet so unlike man. The oldest of
the chimpanzees is nine years old, the
others are four years younger. The
nine-year old is three feet high, his
younger fellows are a foot shorter, but
do not think any the less of themselves
on that account. They look like a lot
of very old men, wizened and shriv-
elled by the lapse of two or three cen-
turies, but with the glittering eyes
and agility of youth. They tease each
other just like children, and cry when
they are cross or hurt, in tones that
are startlingly human. Their affection
for their keeper is ridiculous. They
cry if he does not pay attention to them,
and at a word from him leap into his
arms and nestle closely to his breast.
Their caresses are grotesque, but fer-
vent, and it is scarcely too much to
say that they behave as if they knew
that they were orphans in a strange
land and utterly dependent upon the
kindness of their captors. They eat
very much the same kind of food as
human children. Their bill of fare in-
cludes sago, bread and honey, dry
bread, rice and tea, and other dishes
well known in the nursery. But they
are not gross enough to eat meat, al-
though some of them may have lived
among cannibals. But then a canni-
bal monkey would have to eat monkey,
and although a few travelers have as-
serted that roast ape is good, it is to
be noted that no one ever eats it if he
can get anything else.

Twenty-one savings banks have been
declared insolvent in New York dur-
ing the past six years.

CONDENSED NEWS.

—Ten large ice-houses burned at
Laporte, Ind., May 10th; loss, \$15,000.

—Russia will not liberate Turkish
prisoners, numbering 6,000, for fear
they will be used in case of war.

—The sugar crop of Havana this
year is expected to be 20 to 35 per cent.
as compared with last year, or 100,000
to 150,000 tons.

—Fifty New York legislators lately
visited Boston, and also made an in-
spection of the Hoosac tunnel line and
many other points of interest.

—Louis Bohmke, aged five years, of
New York, playing with his father's re-
volver, playfully leveled it at his three-
year-old brother, when it exploded and
killed the latter.

—Ex-Governor Washburn has gone
to Minneapolis, Min., where he intends
immediately to rebuild both his mill
and elevator which were destroyed by
the recent great conflagration.

—From every portion of California
comes the report that the prospect for
a bounteous harvest was never bright-
er. The indications are for a larger
yield of grain than has ever been pro-
duced in the State.

—The New York *Times* lately pub-
lished despatches from sixty different
points in 29 States and one Territory.
With the solitary exception of Colora-
do, every State heard from reports
most brilliant prospects for the yield
of every product of the soil.

—William Bowles, a lad 14 years
old, was cutting bundles of paper in
the Rochester *Evening Express* office
one evening lately, when he was called
by some one in another room. Turn-
ing around quick the knife in his hand
was plunged into the heart of George
Obust, a printer, who was standing be-
hind him unseen by Bowles. Obust
lived about ten minutes.

—Oswego was captured by the Brit-
ish, May 6, 1814—sixty-four years ago.
Five of the citizens of Oswego were
captured and taken away, namely: Al-
vin Bronson, William Squires, Eli Ste-
vens, Carlos Colton and Abraham D.
Hugumin. Of these, but two are now
living—Alvin Bronson, at Oswego,
and Carlos Colton, at Toledo, O. Wil-
liam Squires died at Oswego within
the last two months.

—A South Bend, Ind., young lad,
10 or 11 years of age, boasted to a
comrade that he could make the switch
engine that was coming toward them
stop. His bet was taken, and he step-
ped on the track in front of the engine
and commenced looking down the
track. The engineer whistled, rang the
bell, and finally stopped the engine
within about two feet of the young
scamp. The boy was kicked off the
track by one of the train men.

—The State Geologist of Georgia
reports that her agricultural, pastoral,
and mineral resources are equal, if not
superior, to any State on the Pacific
Slope, or in the North-west. She has
water power far more valuable and gen-
erally diffused than New England. In
gold she is equal to California, in cop-
per to Tennessee, in coal to Pennsylv-
ania, in iron to the most productive
country, in pasturage to Kentucky, in
soil to Iowa, in lumber to Maine, and
in climate she is better and more un-
changeable than any of them.

—A correspondent of the *London Times* complains

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

MEXICO, N. Y., THURSDAY, MAY 23, 1878.

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U. S. Mint, Philadelphia, Pa.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL is issued every
Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes
published; it contains the latest news and cor-
respondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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USING MEAN WEAPONS.

It is true that there are times when
a man may become cognizant of exist-
ing peculiarities in the management of
a concern very much at variance with
the popular theory of sound govern-
ment. He may know that they are not
accidents, but a result of ineapcity—
not recent oversights, but studied
fraud for a definite period. In such
cases no good-citizen will question his
right and duty to give his knowledge
due publicity, and to seek through
proper channels the remedy required.

But a person or collection of persons,
with malice aforethought, perch them-
selves within convenient range and
pounce upon some little nothing, mag-
nify it a thousand times, inventing
things to cohere the while, and then
deluge the public with what they are
pleased to call a portion of existing
gross abuses in this or that institution
for the deaf and dumb. It is time that
something of a stand be taken by peo-
ple and papers that consider them-
selves honest, and look for the same
quality in others.

It is doubtless true that the State
of Illinois has a population large
enough to warrant the establishment
of an institution in some city other
than Jacksonville. At least the figures
of the statistics, real and estimated,
brought to the attention of the State
Legislature last spring, would seem to
indicate as much. There are always
powerful, proper and gentlemanly ar-
guments at hand in such a case, and if
not successful in the first application,
a second and third have rarely been
known to fail. But the endeavor to
use common calumny to further ends
and aims, no matter how praiseworthy,
meets with little real sympathy from
sensible people, and deserves none.

The Chicago Tribune doubtless
thought a chance to get some news
was not to be despised, and so had no
hesitation in publishing what it sup-
posed something showing weak finan-
cial management on the part of Dr.
Gillett. But, as a friend is wont to
remark when asked his opinion on such
things, "it's a small potato."

The Jacksonville deaf-mutes, being
lively and growing, use up quite an
amount of clothing and foot gear which
is, by statute, chargeable to the vari-
ous counties, as per certificates of ap-
pointment on file at the institution of
fee, and which is so charged. Bills
are sent for collection and paid. The
small fact that they are a few dollars
larger than some people think they
should be, is considered sufficient
ground for a newspaper attack, and
the broad hint tacked in, somewhere,
that if there was only a school for the
deaf and dumb in that particular coun-
ty, such things would cease to be.
Now this is all wrong. It does not
help a proposed new school one whit.
It injures rather; and he that thinks
such a sort of trump card had better
take a back seat at once. Dr. Gillett,
we doubt not, has a clean set of books,
and can stand a dozen and one investi-
gations in such matters, if any com-
petent authority is curious enough to
go prowling around. Good financiers,
public or private, in general, especially
those who know how this business of
pupils' clothing goes on, will smile at
the insinuation of fraud. The dribbles
from this source never flow fast enough
to make it worth the while of even a
conscienceless manager to pocket them.
It is instructive to observe that those
principals that get remembered by
outside enemies through the public
press generally outlive the calumny.

We refer to charges touching their
mental and moral status; honest dif-
ferences of opinion concerning policy
is quite another thing. Principals
come and principals go, and the first
one knows of it is the appointment of
his successor. Few, if any, can get up
and say he ousted him.

The Itemizer.

The idea is to gather into this column items
that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to as-
sociations of deaf-mutes, or to institutions for the
benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and
readers will keep us supplied with items for this
column; mark items so sent: *The Itemizer*.

THE *Companion* has no girls in its office.
The *Companion* pays its compliments to those
who call its institution an asylum.

The Ohio Institution Independents recently
beat the local University nine to four.
The Illinois Institution will send pupils' work
for exhibit at the Paris Exposition.

SEVEN to two is the score of a recent game of
base ball at the Illinois Institution.

ONE hundred and twenty-five Iowa deaf-mutes
have signed the temperance pledge.

THE bees of the Texas Institution went for the
superintendent and made him feel queer.

THE *Tablet* man thinks that if he was not a
soul-mate he would have got that gold pen.

A *Mirror* correspondent reports five hundred
tramps passing through his locality this spring.
The Kansas Institution boys who play base ball
have got a new belt each, with their field po-
sitions stamped on.

A Michigan Institute boy covered 97 feet 6
inches in ten straight hops. He thinks he can
make it 100 by and by.

Mrs. Mary E. Totten, formerly assistant mat-
ron of the New York Institution, is residing with
her son in St. Louis, Mo.

The pupils of the Minnesota Institution enjoyed
a nice and instructive May-day ramble in the
woods with their teachers.

A large box of choice flowers was sent from a
peach nursery to adorn the front yard of the West
Virginia Institution on May-day.

J. H. Diamond was recently elected 1st Vice-
President of the Manhattan Literary Society, in
place of I. Schloss who resigned.

At the recent convention of the diocese of Ohio
Rev. A. W. Mann presented a brief statement,
which was read by Bishop Bedell.

THE West Virginia Institution is great on hol-
idays. They had one on May 2d, and another on
May 9th. On the last they went to a show.

The *Companion*, after announcing that the
Mirror is wrong by the *Advance* with a sharp stick,
wonders why Bergh don't show himself in those
parts.

A small boy of the Michigan Institution fell in-
to a creek recently, and would have been drowned
had not another boy waded in and brought him
to the shore.

Mr. J. Scott Hutton will resign the principal-
ship of the Halifax Institution to accept that of
the Belfast, (Ireland) Institution. America loses
a good worker.

The *Star* postal wrapper man had better be
more economical of his paste. He makes the pa-
per stick to the wrapper, and they are usually one
and inseparable.

THE last deaf-mute railroad accident, as far as
we have learned, is reported from Charlotte, N.
C., and reads: Thomas Wilkinson, deaf and dumb,
colored, killed instantly.

A deaf-mute lived but a short distance from
the Wisconsin Institution till he was 22 years old,
and then his friends thought it about time to ap-
ply for his admission as a pupil.

Rev. M. Schuyler, D. D., of St. Louis, read the
burial service of the Episcopal church at the burial
of little Carrie Wilson, a mute, who died re-
cently after a painful illness of two years.

Here is a puzzle for the *Education* people:
Five boys sit down to a dish containing five ap-
ples. How can they divide them so that each
boy has one apple, and yet one remains in the dish?

Rev. R. T. Clifton, twenty years ago a
teacher at the Ohio Institution, is now stationed as
rector of St. Paul's Church, Fremont, O. He
takes a deep interest in the Church Mission to
Deaf-Mutes.

On Sunday evening, May 12th, as the old Colo-
ny work train was passing through Sandwich,
Mass., the engine struck a young deaf and dumb
man by the name of Timothy Kaleher, killing him
instantly.

THE *Mirror* thinks it all wrong to circulate
subscription papers among pupils, for the pur-
pose of purchasing some property for a teacher or
other officer. And it approves the action of local
school boards in prohibiting such practices.

Rev. Mr. Mann held a service in Rockford, Ill.,
on Tuesday afternoon, the 14th inst. In the eve-
ning the pastor, Rev. A. W. Snyder, presented
two mutes for confirmation in a class of ten per-
sons. Bishop McLaren confirmed the class.

A heavy frost and cold snap, the middle of May,
made those gardeners of the Central New York
Institution replant their beans and cucumbers.
The only visible consolation was that the next day
prime strawberries retailed at 25 cents a quart.

The Governor of Illinois, being thoroughly
aroused to a necessity for a thorough investiga-
tion of the charges against the management of
the Illinois Deaf-Mute Institution, has directed
inquiry into the conduct of all State institutions.

The *Mirror* has a standing offer from the Kan-
sas *Star*, of a full set of Appleton's Cyclopaedia,
in return for a complete dictionary of signs in
print, or for reliable information where one can
be purchased. The *Mirror* will never get the
Cyclopaedia that way.

TEXAS railroads pass pupils to and from the
Texas Institution; Michigan Institution pupils
are passed from the institution by the railroads
there; and New York railroads, of recent years,
have passed no body either to or from; but al-
low half fare on all, to pupils of twelve years or
under.

THE *Gazette* man is cute. He kept mentioning
the seminary girls and the good times he had
had at their musical entertainments, etc. Now he
fires his big gun and lets the world know that
there are four female seminaries in Stanton,
claiming a collective attendance of over 700. We
guess he is happy.

AMONG the candidates for baptism at this Easter
Sunday services at Hershey Hall, Chicago, was
Mrs. C. A. Cotton, a middle-aged lady who is
deaf and dumb. She lost her hearing and speech
in early life, received some schooling at the
Illinois Institution, and has since become a wo-
man of considerable reading and culture.

THAT stupendous fraud, Charles A. Nute,
who made a fuss about his little, at the same time
saying that his insane wife was dead and that he
was remarried, appears to have his little tale cut
completely off by a letter from the superin-
tendent of the Wisconsin Insane Asylum, stating
that his wife is in good bodily health, but yet
insane.

A Colorado lady friend of the deaf and dumb
writes us as follows: "Enclosed find \$1.50 for
the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL for one year. I am
not a deaf-mute, but feel interested in them, and
like to hear of their prospects, prosperity, etc.
I find here an occasional deaf-mute and would
like to show them your excellent paper." The
lady has our sincere thanks both for her subscrip-
tion and for the manifest interest she takes in
the welfare of the deaf and dumb, and we wish
there were more ladies and gentlemen of that
kind.

On the third Sunday after Easter, the 12th
inst., in St. Ann's Church, New York, at 9:30 p. m.,
there were twenty-nine persons confirmed, of
whom eight were deaf-mutes, viz: Misses Doenges,
Connor, Julia Smith and Dickens, and Messrs.
Pick, Burgess, Diamond and Thurston.

At his last service in St. Louis Rev. A. W. Mann
met a lady who had come fully a hundred miles
for the purpose of attending the meeting. She
was one of the early pupils of the Kentucky In-
stitution at the time when Professor Kerr, su-
perintendent of the Missouri Institution, was of
the corps of teachers.

The news comes to us of the death of another
mute by collision with a locomotive. That the
collision was most unequal in results was not to
be wondered at. Nor is it to be wondered at that
the victim should have had all sense of danger
blunted by intoxication, which was his condition
at the time. Moral: Let the rum bottle alone.

A *Journal*'s moral about "Sunday fishing"
is all lost on N. E. Pendleton, of Belfast, Me., for
he didn't go on Sunday, at all, but on Tuesday,
that "comp." again, being the guilty fellow.—
Mirror.

Glad to hear of it, but the *Mirror* man had the
original copy and had it so stated in his paper;
and then had his ear pinched by the corrector.

GEORGE SEWARD, a deaf-mute, this morning
called at the Alleghany Mayor's office and through
his son, who interpreted his thoughts, made an
information, charging Philip Steunagles, with
surrender of the peace. The allegation is that the
defendant threatened to kill him. The question
under consideration is, should the charge not
read "from information received?" Seward can-
not hear; therefore how could he swear that he
heard the defendant say he would kill him? The
Mayor will endeavor to protect the mute and deaf
prosecutor, notwithstanding the apparent obsta-
cles in the way of justice.—*Pittsburg Evening
Chronicle*, May 4, 1878.

A pretented deaf and dumb young man played
it pretty sharp on a B. & O. conductor one day
recently, between Clarkburg and Long Run.
The deaf and dumb young man got on the cars
at Clarkburg and the conductor came around for
his ticket. The pretender pulled a slate and pen-
cil out of his pocket, and opened up a conversa-
tion with the ticket purchaser. He had no money
and wanted to go to Long Run. The conductor
wanted to put the fellow off; he did not care
about taking the responsibility of leaving a deaf
and dumb man along the railroad track to be run
over and killed by the next train. The game was
working to a charm, when a man happened to
come in the car in which the deaf and dumb
young man was seated, and who knew him. The
new comer exposed the impostor, who at once
"shelled out" his fare to a much deceived and
very irate conductor.

We are indebted to Principal Wild for a card
containing a list of the Mackay Institution for
Protestant Deaf-Mutes, at Cote St. Luc Road,
Montreal. The reverse side of the card contains
some matters of interest, among which are that
the building can accommodate 100 pupils and now
has 29, of whom 15 are free and only 6 pay a por-
tion of the fees; that it will cost about \$5,000 to
support the institution property; that there is a
grant from the Quebec government of \$1,729 a
year; that the remainder has to be provided by
voluntary contributions and the fees of the few
pupils who can afford to pay; that there are now
many applications for admission, which can only
be met as the funds of the institution will permit;
that the power of the institution to provide
accommodation for all who seek its advantages
depends upon the funds contributed to its sup-
port. The building and ground were given by
Joseph Mackay, Esq.

THE deaf-mute ladies connected with the In-
dustrial Home for Deaf-Mutes, have been very
successful in obtaining aid and articles for their
fair to increase the fund of the "Home." Two
hundred tickets have already been sold and more
are selling. The fair will be opened in Central
Hall, on Thursday, May 23d, and continue through
Friday, 24th. It is to be hoped it will be a suc-
cess. It ought to be so, as the object of the
Home is very good and deserving the support of
the benevolent. Rev. Dr. Thomas Gallaudet, a
great benefactor to deaf-mutes, the manager of
the Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes of New York
city, will assist, and will interpret the sign lan-
guage of two respectable deaf-mute ladies, who
will read poems and the Lord's Prayer, and give
an interesting short address. Dr. Gallaudet will
explain fully the purpose of the Home project.

The old fashioned spinning wheels, one turned
by hand and the other by foot, as operated fifty
years ago, will be run by a Vermont lady on the
stage, who with her husband will be attended by
fashioned ladies. Some old household utensils
will be on exhibition, and an interesting sketch
of the operator of the wheels, and her husband,
will be given.

A large amount of aprons and other clothes of
various style and cut, and made entirely by the
deaf-mute ladies in first-class workmanship, and
also many articles, like the gifts of the Salem people,
will be for sale. Ice cream, lemonade, &c., will
be served out. It will be a great novelty to see a
fair gotten up entirely by deaf-mutes. Some lady
friends of the deaf-mutes who are benevolent
and friendly, will wait on the visitors and assist
in disposing of the various goods on the ta-
ble, and chances for a splendid doll, &c., &c. We
hope the public will visit the fair, as by so doing
they will render much good to the Home. The
address and poems will be delivered on Thursday
evening, 23d; all should come on that evening.—
Salem, Mass., Reporter, May 16, 1878.

CHURCH WORK AMONG DEAF-MUTES.

A service for deaf-mutes will be held
in Christ Church, Bedford avenue,
Brooklyn, E. D., on Sunday, May 26th,
at 3 p. m.

There was a good congregation of
deaf-mutes to attend the service con-
ducted by Mr. James Lewis, in St.
Andrew's Church, Harlem, N. Y. city,
on Sunday, the 19th inst., at 4 p. m.

The Rev. Dr. Clerc expects to hold
a service for deaf-mutes in the Chapel
of Grace Church, Baltimore, on Sun-
day, June 2d, at 3 p. m., and also in
St. John's Church, York, Penn., on
Monday evening, June 3d.

The Rev. Dr. Pennell expects the
Rev. Dr. Gallaudet to assist at the
confirmation service to be held in St.
John's Church, Newark, New Jersey, on
Ascension Day, Thursday, May 30th,
at 11 o'clock a. m. Dr. Gallaudet will
interpret for deaf-mutes.

THE TIDY HOUSEWIFE.

The careful tidy housewife, when she
is giving her house its spring clean-
ing, should bear in mind that the
dear inmates of her house are more
precious than houses, and that their
systems need cleansing by purifying
the blood, regulating the stomach and
bowels to prevent and cure the dis-
eases arising from spring malaria and mi-
graine, and she should know that there
is nothing that will do it so perfectly
and surely as Hop Bitters, the purest
and best of all medicines. See other
column.

Local Paragraphs.

S. Parkhurst's house has been im-
proved by re-shingling.

Dr. and Mrs. C. E. Heaton are vis-
iting friends in Michigan.

Mrs. Washburn had a severe attack
of hemorrhage last Sunday.

Mrs. Silas Stiles has been worse for
a few days, but is now better.

Alec Myers lately shipped another
lot of potatoes to Philadelphia.

Mrs. Wellington Barker has recent-
ly been quite sick, but is now much
better.

The M. E. half-day society will be
held this morning (Wednesday) evening at
the house of George Irish.

Horace B. Henderson, of Onondaga
county, formerly of this village, was in
town a few days last week.

Dr. D. T. Whyborn and family, of
Cleveland, N. Y., have lately been
spending a few days in town.

Call in and examine our samples
and prices of business and calling cards.
All job work neatly executed.

Lulu Huntington has the scarlet fe-
ver. Mrs. L. C. Allen has also been
unwell for some time and quite sick
for the past few days.

Fresh white-fish are now being
brought into town in considerable
quantities, and many are not slow to
avail themselves of that species.

County Superintendent Edick, lately
of Parish, now resides at the poor-
house, in accordance with the resolu-
tions of the board of supervisors.

We learn that Truman Goodell, who
has been quite unwell for some time
past, is running down, and his recovery
is thought to be quite doubtful.

Farmers report that feed was never
better at this time of year. Cows have
for some time been turned out to past-
ure, and are giving good messes of
milk.

The abundance of rain during the
last three or four days has given an-
other good start to vegetation, and
saved the street sprinkler's horse con-
siderable hard work.

Mrs. Lyon, the mother of Mrs. R.
L. Nelson, has been sick for a long
time. We learn, with regret, that she
has lately been worse and her condi-
tion is considered critical.

The members of Helicon band went
to Pulaski last Thursday night, en-
tertained the people of that hospitable
village with plenty of sweet music and
enjoyed a very pleasant time.

We are sorry to hear that Mrs. M.
T. Saylor, who has been confined to
the house by sickness for nearly three
months, is gradually sinking and that
no hopes are entertained of her recovery.

The severe frosts experienced here
on several mornings last week extend-
ed over a large section of the country,
and at some points it is said that the
fruit crop was materially injured, es-
pecially peaches.

The *Pulaski Democrat* says: The
Syracuse Northern Railroad Company
were re-laying the track between this
village and Sandy Creek. Old rails are
being underlaid, and it is understood
that the authorities are taking this
measure in order not to forfeit the
right of way.

We congratulate Mr. and Mrs. Ar-
thur Nelson on the occasion of their re-
cent marriage. Wiley Barker also con-
gratulates the bride and groom, es-
pecially the latter, for by reason of the
marriage a market was opened up for
another box of cigars, which were en-
joyed by many of Arthur's friends.

S. Parkhurst and C. Paddock went
over to Dempster Grove camp-meeting
grounds, one day last week, to see
how their cottages had wintered. Mr.
Parkhurst's had been broken into—
perhaps by some tramp—otherwise
everything is in comfortable shape for
the next camp-meeting, which will be
held next August.

Not long since a large number of
farmers met at the new cheese factory
near Mr. Gustin's and organized a
board of trade, of which Dwight Fos-
ter is secretary. We did not learn the
names of the other officers. The ob-
ject of the organization, we learn, is for
the transaction of business connected
with the sale of farm products, princi-
pally butter and cheese.

We hear that Arthur Brooks, of Al-
bion, formerly of this village, was re-
cently arrested on a charge of steal-
ing a buffalo robe, examined before a
Parish justice and gave bail for his ap-
pearance at county court. It is also
affirmed that several bags of Brew-
ster Emery's grain were found on Ar-
thur's premises, for which he settled
by paying larger figures than the reg-
ular market price.

A very interesting series of meetings
is being held at Grace (Episcopal)
Church, consisting of an eight days'
mission services under the conduct of
Rev. J. W. Bonham, the well-known
evangelist missionary, assisted by Rev.
Dr. Cross, the highly talented rector
of the church. These services were
commenced last Friday evening and
are held every night beginning at 7:30.
The services are of a very interesting
and entertaining character, and there
is a good attendance.

Ample preparations are being made
and are nearly completed for celebrat-
ing Decoration Day, next Thursday,
May 30th, in a manner evincing the
proper respect due from our citizens
to the fallen heroes who went from our
midst to help maintain the great lib-
erties of our republican government, to
fight for their country's flag and sacri-
fice their lives for future posterity's
benefit. The orator of the occasion
will be Rev. W. P. Hemenway, pastor
of the M. E. Church of this village.
Other clergymen will take part in the
exercises and there will be music from
the Helicon band and singing by a
choir.

CONCERT.

Mrs. A. M. Parker will give a con-
cert at Empire Hall, June 5, 1878,
commencing at 8 p. m.

We learn that Messrs. F. B. Foote,
Theo. Webb, Willis Huntington and
W. H. Flint have formed a musical or-
ganization, and have been practicing
carefully and studiously during the
winter, under Mrs. Parker's direction
and lead by her with piano.

They will make their first appear-
ance on that evening, under the title
of the Mexico Parlor Orchestra. They
have in practice some fine selections
for the occasion, and will be assisted
by Messrs. J. W. Miller and J. M.
Fenn, of Watertown, both of whom
are well known as fine musicians.

It will afford pleasure to many to
learn that Miss E. L. Wrenn, of Osw-
ego, will sing on this occasion. Fur-
ther particulars next week.

Mr. E. Booth's Reply.

The *Advance* having dubbed Mr.
Booth's article in the *Annals* an old
woman's speech the latter replies in
this wise:

ANAMOSA, IOWA, April 30, 1878.
Dear Sir—Your paper of last week,
containing a paragraph on the article
(punctuation) in the *Annals*, is received.
I am an old editor and have had
worse things said of me, and therefore
take no offence. I write this only to
give you an incident relating to a
couple of your Jacksonville teachers,
and which your paragraph recalls to
mind.

It is this:—Some eighteen years ago
or thereabouts, Ijams was principal
of the Iowa Institution at Iowa City.
Barnes, an Illinois pupil, was one of
his assistant teachers. Both were
from your Institution. Barnes was
spending a part of his vacation at my
house and told me the following story.
Barnes and Ijams were sitting in a
room together. Barnes suggested and
urged on Ijams some kind of reform
or measure in the matter of instruc-
tion.

Ijams listened (or looked attentively
till Barnes was through), and then
drawing himself up in his chair, bow-
ing his head to the utmost in the di-
rection of self-esteem, raised his arm
and spelled on his fingers the words,
"you need not instruct me," arose with
majestic dignity and stalked out of
the room, picked up his hat, hung it
on the projecting base of self-esteem
aforesaid, went out to a clothing store
and purchased a pair of breeches large
enough to ascertain the immensity of
his wisdom. This is the story which
your paragraph recalls to mind. Sup-
pose you follow the wise example of
Ijams, and procure a larger pair of
breeches, thereby obviating the dan-
gers and disasters of an explosion?

The article in the *Annals* may be
left to perform its work. The future
will be wiser than the present. Kind-
ly,
E. BOOTH.

PECULIAR PEOPLE.

Old bachelors who never smoke.
People who will suffer from chronic
indigestion, constipation, and torpid
liver, or "biliousness," when Dr.
Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery
and Pleasant Purgative Pellets are
known to be reliable and speedy rem-
edies for these diseases.

Old maids who do not love cats.
People who have catarrh, annoying
and disgusting every one around them,
when Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy is
known to be a potent remedy for this
disease.

Women who do not love babies.
Women who will suffer from all
those painful diseases to which the sex
is heir, when Dr. Pierce's Favorite
Prescription is admitted by every
lady who uses it to be an efficient rem-
edy for these maladies.

People who believe their progeni-
tors were apes.
People who will read about "Helen's
Babies," and "That Husband of Mine,"
and "That Wife of Mine," and "That
Mother-in-law of Mine," and "That Son-
in-law of Mine," and yet fail to read
about themselves in "The People's
Common Sense Medical Adviser."

Christians quarreling with each other
on their way to Heaven.
People who will seek health at fash-
ionable watering places, smothering at
Saratoga or Long Branch, or sacrific-
ing themselves to "Graham diet" at Wa-
ter Cures and Health Institutes, when
the magnificent Invalids' Hotel, at
Buffalo, offers all the elegant comforts
of the finest hotels, combined with the
best sanitary advantages.—Russian,
Turkish, and plunge baths, gymnasi-
um, etc.,—and is situated in and near
some of the finest natural scenery in
the Empire State.

The most peculiar of all are the peo-
ple who read these paragraphs and fail
to profit by them.

NOTICE.

I have prepared new and beautiful
Mottoes, viz:
"Home, Sweet Home,"
"God Bless our Home,"
"Welcome."

The letters are in Old English style
of 24 inches, Silver Brocade, arranged
on the ground of Velvet paper of all
colors.

It lights up very handsomely, by
gas or daylight as you will observe,
and is a style much admired for its
brilliancy. Price 75 cents each.

PHILIP M. PARCELLS,
South Weymouth, Mass.

Programme for Decoration Day.

President of the day—G. H. Good-
win.

Vice-Presidents—H. L. Cole, D. D.
Becker, H. C. Peck.

Marshal—Capt. Nelson Ames.
General Committee—Capt. E. L.
Huntington, Edson D. Goit, L. H.
Conklin, M. L. Wright and A. C. Thom-
as.

Committee on Flowers—John M.
Wing, J. A. Rickard, Mrs. J. B. Driggs,

Correspondence.

(Although our columns are open for the publication of the opinions of all, we do not identify ourselves with, or hold ourselves responsible for those expressed by any of our correspondents.)

NEW YORK INSTITUTION NOTES.

EXHIBITION OF PUPILS OF THE NEW YORK INSTITUTION IN THE BROADWAY TABERNACLE, NEW YORK CITY.

Thursday, the 9th of May, will long be remembered as an eventful day in our little world, for it saw the grandest and most successful exhibition of our pupils that we have had for years.

For more than two weeks the most intense activity reigned among us. The *Educator* for May was got out of the press in time to go with us to the Tabernacle, to be distributed among the people there, as a specimen of what we could do.

The pantomimists were taught their parts. All had to see to their "Sunday clothes," and big slates, to be used to write on, and sundry articles, such as cups, saucers, jugs, saws, etc., to be used for illustrating how the young pupils were taught, had to be packed up and sent off to the Tabernacle. Besides there were the cars to see to,—we must have a special car, for more than 100 were going. Besides there were the thousand little trifles to be seen to, each insignificant in itself, but together making a chaos that was enough to upset any ordinary mind. But Dr. Peet and Dr. Porter overcame all these perplexities, and everything came out right and in its exact nick of time.

Thursday morning dawned with lowering clouds, and it began to rain early in the day, but preparations were pushed forward for all that, and two o'clock found us waiting by the railroad for our train. It came, and we were all crammed into our special car and whisked off to the city. At the Thirtieth street depot stages were waiting to take us the rest of the way, and, getting into them, a short ride took us to the Tabernacle, at the corner of Thirty-fourth street and Sixth avenue.

As soon as the young ladies had fixed their toilets in the dressing-room we marched out on the stage, which had been temporarily constructed around and in front of the pulpit. The Board of Directors were there in a body, and Rev. Dr. Adams, the president, presided.

The exercises were opened by a prayer from one of the clergymen present. This was followed by an address by Dr. Adams. Then the exhibition of the pupils began, under the direction of Dr. Peet. First a little uneducated boy, who had but just entered the institution, was called forward. The names of a dozen or more objects, which were scattered on the stage, were written on the slate. Dr. Peet pointed to one—"The cup," and told the boy by a gesture to find that object. The poor little fellow was confused, but laid his hands on the first thing they came to, viz: a hat. Another name was shown him, and again he was required to select it from the other things, and again he picked up the wrong one, and so on through the whole list. This illustrated the mental condition of the pupils when they first come to the institution. Two little girls from Miss Montgomery's second division then came forward, and were able to apply all the names to their proper objects. This was the first step. Next Mr. Van Tassel and Miss Rice exhibited some of their pupils from the Mansion House, who were still further advanced than those yet exhibited; but none had been here two years. These were able to construct sentences, describing actions, &c., correctly. Six little girls, the more advanced of Miss Montgomery's second division, next took their places at the slates. They answered simple questions that were asked them, and showed remarkable progress in language for the short time they had been under instruction.

The next feature of the exhibition was perhaps the most remarkable. Two deaf, dumb and blind boys were led forward. One was James Caton, of whom you have already heard, the other Richard T. Clinton, who came here last autumn. They had been under the tuition of Miss Fitzhugh, and did her great credit. Little Clinton was able to spell on his fingers the name of any object put into his hands, and perform other equally remarkable notions of intelligence. James Caton showed a much greater development. He could answer questions in history, add up figures, write tolerably good sentences on the slate, &c. The audience took great interest in this part of the exhibition. Mr. Currier then showed what could be done in the way of teaching the deaf articulation. Miss Calvine Felver, one of his pupils, could understand anything he said to her by merely reading his lips. The armless boy, Master McCormick, could also do very well, and showed that in time he might acquire enough knowledge of articulation to get along without other means of communicating with hearing people.

The next thing on the programme was the exhibition of the more advanced pupils. Five young ladies of the first division of Miss Montgomery's class came forward. They were asked, "Why do we hold an exhibition every year?" and turned to their slates and wrote the answer. While so occupied, Master Peter Mitchell gave the audience some pictorial signs of beasts, birds, &c., which created much amusement. A little girl illustrated the signs for fruit and flowers, and recited a quaint little poem on a mischievous kitten. Master Schmidt told the people how he went hunting and shot a squirrel. Some of the young ladies had now finished their answers, and they were read. It is generally supposed that the average feminine intellect is not susceptible of very thorough cultivation, but any one who believed in this theory must have had his faith sadly shaken when he heard the reading of what these young girls wrote. All were very good, and brought thunders of applause from the audience. Here are two selected at random as specimens:

"Every year we hold an anniversary exhibition, for the beginning of our institution was May 20, 1818. About one hundred years ago there were only three schools for the deaf and dumb in the world; now there are many for them. I think it is a beautiful idea that our institution began in the lovely month of May, for men then plant seeds which grow and bear fruit. Our institution has grown great, and the storms of adversity have not hurt it, and it feeds our hungry minds. This institution has improved and been successful for many years, and has educated about two thousand seven hundred pupils. We are grateful to our heavenly Father for his great kindness, and he has blessed our institution. I hope it will continue prosperous as long as God's providence lets children become deaf and dumb. It would be dreadful for them to grow up ignorant and know nothing about our dear Saviour, and if they are good they will go to heaven and can speak and hear and be so happy with the angels forever." Another read:

"Why do we hold an exhibition in May?"

Because we wish to celebrate the anniversary of the foundation of the institution on its first opening on the 20th of May, 1818, with four pupils. We assure you that we can hardly show our great gratitude to those who never gave up their efforts to establish a school for the deaf and dumb to be taught, and to obtain their restoration to the blessings of social enjoyment. We shall always remember their eloquence and benevolence. If there were no school for them, the deaf and dumb would be miserable through long lives of ignorance. The institution has improved in prosperity and success from the little seed of those who began teaching them. Now it is large and strong and shelters many pupils. Truly our kind heavenly Father has bestowed great blessings on those who took such interest in the deaf and dumb. The pupils have multiplied steadily and are in great happiness from the knowledge of the Bible. They know how to avoid what is wrong and how to do right. We honor all those who fervently spoke to the people about the deaf and dumb, and besought them to try and aid in establishing a school. They endeavored to help the deaf and dumb to get an education as hard as they could. It was very difficult, but they touched the hearts of the people so that the teachers were encouraged to teach and enlighten their pupils. To us it seems that their miserable ignorance is turned to rejoicing. My deafness is not a sore affliction, because, through God's mercy, I have been taught many things, and I have the blessed hope of heaven."

From the above it can be seen that the teacher of these young girls did not stop at caring for the minds of her pupils alone, but tenderly fulfilled that highest and holiest duty of a teacher, by training their morals also.

Three young men and as many young ladies from the High Class now took their places at the slates, to illustrate the highest point of education of the deaf and dumb. They stated what were their studies, and invited the audience to try them with questions. There were not many forthcoming, but those few were answered readily and well, and Mr. Jenkins gained much credit through their proficiency. I regret that I am unable to procure any specimens of these impromptu compositions. They were well appreciated by the audience, as shown by their applause. Myra Barrager in particular distinguished herself among the young ladies. While the High Class were occupied writing at their slates Miss Florence H. Jones came before the audience, and recited in graceful and spirited pantomime "Drake's Ode to the American flag." She had recited other poems at different times before this, but never with such grace and effect as this. Miss Ella Dillingham then gave the English version of "The Marseillaise" in signs, with great success, and was much applauded. After the High Class had finished, the exhibition of the pupils was closed by the recitation of the Lord's Prayer in signs by little Minnie Flint, whose innocent face looked like the angelic cherubs we have seen in our dreams. Dr. Adams closed the exercises with a stirring address and a benediction.

On going out after the exhibition we found that the clouds had cleared away, and the sun was shining brightly from the western sky. We took the 6:30 train and by 7 had arrived, all safe and sound, at the institution, tired, happy and hungry. J. H. E. New York, May 11, 1878.

A CARD.

From the Salem Register, May 16, 1878.

As inquiries have been made of me by several citizens respecting the Fair for a New England Industrial Home for Deaf-Mutes, which is to be held in this city before long, I would, therefore, make it known to all who have aided and are sustaining our Salem Society of Deaf-Mutes, that the said Fair has no connection with our local Society whatever, and does not have our endorsement. We respectfully request our friends, however much they may favor other objects connected with deaf-mutes not to forget our local organization and its pressing needs. P. W. PACKARD, General Manager.

Instructing the Deaf and Dumb Still a Special Art.

Many years ago, a wise man said: "To instruct the deaf, no art can reach, No care improve them, no wisdom teach,"

and although that gulf of silence, which was, at that time, imagined impossible, has been bridged over, as the numerous schools for deaf-mutes in all parts of the civilized world abundantly attest, it was only by special efforts, and by special means. The education of the deaf and dumb was formerly regarded as impossible; but now it is regarded not only possible, but comparatively easy, and by some even as a matter of course. Which party is the more mistaken, it is of course impossible to tell. The fools who, in former times stoutly denied the possibility of instructing the deaf and dumb, have given place to the fools of modern times, who as stoutly insist that it is as easy to instruct the deaf and dumb as it is those who can hear and speak, and that all who are capable of instructing the latter are fully as capable of imparting instruction to the former.

It is true that it is easier now to instruct the deaf and dumb than it was years ago, when the art of instructing them was in its infancy, but this is not because the means employed are not still *special* as formerly; nor is it because the deaf-mutes are different from what they were, but *only* because the art of instructing them has been so greatly improved. Must the life-long labors of so many liberally-educated men, engaged in the work of educating the deaf and dumb and in ameliorating their condition, be counted as naught? Have the numerous conventions of instructors of the deaf-mutes, and the many conferences of principals of deaf-mute institutions, been wholly in vain? No, a thousand times no. I admit that much progress has been made, but must here insist that the field is still broad enough to admit of further progress, and we never can hope to bring the art to perfection.

The time may come when we may hope to render the education of the deaf and dumb a great deal easier than it is now, but we never can dispense with certain special means employed to instruct them, and I have the highest authority in the land to support me in asserting that it requires at least five years of practical study, of this special art of instructing the deaf and dumb, for a liberally-educated young man to become fully competent to become a successful instructor of the deaf and dumb. There are exceptions, however, but they are few and far between. Many, however, who spend years and years engaged in the work, never become anything but third rate instructors. A person must possess peculiar qualifications for the work or he cannot succeed, no matter how well educated he may be, or how long or how hard he devotes himself to the work.

Now, ye superficial thinkers and observers, what shall we say to you? Do you still think, you who have barely a good common school education, or have managed to slide through an academy, and yet have no knowledge of the difficult art of instructing the deaf and dumb, an art which some of our best college graduates acquire only after years of hard study, still imagine yourselves qualified to teach the deaf and dumb? Out with you, you idiots, blockheads, numskulls; your presence is really sickening. Do you not know that your very thoughts cast dishonor upon the memory of the noble few who first undertook the task, discouraging as it was, of opening a way up to life and light to the imprisoned mind of the deaf-mute? Do you dare try to rob them of their reward?

These remarks apply, with equal force, to all persons who, for personal aggrandizement, have sought to give prominence to their own worthless system of instructing deaf-mutes, and hoodwink the public by speaking disrespectfully and contemptuously of an art which a few wise and good men bequeathed to us as a sacred legacy. WAT TYLER.

SALEM NOTES.

At Salem, Mass., on May 5th, the Rev. George E. Merrill, a much liked and prosperous pastor, baptized six persons, one of whom was a deaf-mute, Miss Minnie Hamilton, sister to Mr. Samuel Hamilton. The ordinance was witnessed by a good number of deaf-mutes of Salem and vicinity. Miss Hamilton was received into the church in the afternoon of the same day; the sixth deaf-mute immersed in Salem within the past three months. This last convert is a resident of Boston, who has been dwelling in Beverly, which is only one mile and a half from here, for a time, for the express purpose of receiving religious instruction and guidance in the way of salvation. There has been much spiritual interest, especially of late, under the most efficient and faithful labors of our Brother P. W. Packard, in the Salem Society of Deaf-Mutes, and it has therefore grown steadily and is now in a very prosperous condition. Prayers are asked for the progress and edification of these young Christians. On that afternoon his text was from Matthew xxvi: 26 to 29.

Brother Packard was invited to preach in Lowell last Sunday (May 12.) I had a chance to go there to see my friend with him. His text was from Isaiah ii: 6. He called our attention to two important things, viz:

1. The prophet points us to the change which will take place in animals to fit them for millennium.

2. The change which must take place in us to fit us for heaven.

I was informed by the president of the Lowell Silent Society that this meeting had a larger attendance than any previous one. There was a prayer meet-

ing. Two persons gave their hearts up to Jesus. Their names were James Nelson and Mr. Blanchard, of Boston, who was visiting in Lowell. It was the best meeting they have had for many years.

Mr. Allard has succeeded in getting employment at the Atlantic Car Works. His family have moved here from East Cambridge. They think they will like Salem very much. He has a daughter who is a deaf-mute. The number of deaf-mutes in Salem seems to be increasing. Brother Packard gives us half-hour talks every Tuesday evening. Respectfully yours, HARDY P. CHAPMAN.

BASE BALL.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—Perhaps a single item from this institution about our base ball club, which won a game with the boys from the city last Saturday by a score of 13 to 7, will interest some readers of your paper. The Mutuals (our club) played beautifully from the beginning to the end, and at the close of the game were applauded by the pupils. It is thought by the writer that Master Comley attracted more attention than other players by his fanciful catches, and squirrel-like movements. Howard Kramer, the catcher, did exceedingly well behind the bat, putting out no less than twelve batters. Mr. Pottmeyer pitched very effectively and badly worried his opponents, who made only one good base hit. Oscar Osborn, whom the city boys regarded as an inefficient 2d baseman, put out two of their players that attempted to steal the second base. None of them ventured to "sneak" to his base any more. Abiah Guard, the 3d baseman, guarded his base very closely. He made two double plays, and put out four boys at his post. The City Boy's Base Ball Club, as they call themselves, was the strongest nine the Mutuals ever encountered, and it was hard work to beat them. They are a set of rough boys, and some of them behaved ungentlemanly when they went out in 1st, 2d and 3d order, in several innings. The way they escaped being "goose-egged" by our favorite Mutuals was that their captain at the 7th and 8th innings put their big boys out when some were at bases and thus they got three runs in each inning; at the 9th inning they were discovered, but they got one run owing to the fumble of the ball by the catcher. The following is the score:

MUTUALS.		Runs B. H. Errors L. B.			
Thornborough, R. F.	2	0	0	1	0
Kramer, C.	2	1	3	0	0
Osborn, 3d B.	0	2	2	1	0
Comley, 1st B.	3	1	2	0	0
Pottmeyer, P.	1	1	7	1	0
Daly, C. F.	1	0	0	1	0
Guard, 3d B.	1	2	0	0	0
Stephenson, S. S.	2	1	0	0	1
Binkley, L. F.	1	1	0	0	0
Total	13	9	14	5	0
CITY BOYS		Runs B. H. Errors L. B.			
Hogan, P.	1	0	2	0	0
Franka, S. S.	1	0	2	1	0
Connors, 1st B.	1	1	2	1	0
Hicksh, 3d B.	0	1	0	1	0
Seighs, 3d B.	2	0	0	0	1
Reisner, L. F.	1	0	0	1	0
Dean, C. F.	1	0	2	0	0
Connors, R. F.	0	0	0	0	0
Helm, C.	0	0	4	0	0
Total	9	2	11	3	1

Total				7	1	23	5
Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
Mutuals	2	0	1	5	0	0	1
City Boys	0	0	0	0	0	3	1
Balls called off on Pottemeyer 9, Hogan & Co. 26							
Strikes " " Pottemeyer 22, Hogan & Co. 40							
Struck out, Mutuals 2, City Boys 9							
Wild pitches, Pottemeyer 3, Hogan & Co. 9.							
Passed Balls, Kramer 3, Seighs 8.							
Double Plays. Kramer & Guard, Cromley & Guard, Seighs 2, Frank & Hischoff							
Home Runs, Mutuals 1, City Boys 0							
3d Base Hits, Mutuals 2, City Boys 0.							
Time of game, 2 hours and 35 minutes.							
W. A. CALDWELL, Umpire.							
A. JUTT.							
Indianapolis, May 15, 1878.							

Innings 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 T

Mutuals 2 0 1 5 0 0 1 3 1 13

City Boys 0 0 0 0 0 0 3 1 7

Balls called off on Pottmeyer 9, Hogan & Co. 26.

Strikes " " Pottmeyer 52, Hogan & Co. 40.

Struck out, Mutuals 2, City Boys 9.

Wild pitches, Pottmeyer 3, Hogan & Co. 9.

Passed balls, Kramer 3, Seighs 8.

Double Plays: (Kramer & Guard, Comley & Guard, Seighs 2, Frank & Hiscoff)

Home Runs, Mutuals 1, City Boys 0

3d Base Hits, Mutuals 2, City Boys 0.

Time of game, 2 hours and 35 minutes.

W. A. CALDWELL, Umpire.

Indianapolis, May 15, 1878.

INFORMATION WANTED.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—If any of your readers know the whereabouts of Mrs. Annie L. Blount, widow of the late Professor Blount, of the Darville (Ky.) Institution; (now Mrs. Sparks, or her brother Jesse-Hongland, late of Louisville, Ky., will they please communicate with the address below? I lost her address given me when I was last in Louisville, Ky., and am very anxious to find her. I know of no way of doing so, unless this meets the eye of some one who knows her or her brother, both mutes, educated at the above-named institution. Any one sending her address will confer a great favor on her old friend, of Vicksburg, Miss., Mrs. F. ROBERTS.

447 East 114th St., N. Y. City.

A Leader Without an Army.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—Your issue of May 16th reports me as being the leader of a movement "to consolidate some of the deaf-mute societies of New England, in order, as is alleged, to better oppose the Episcopal church work among the deaf and dumb." I beg leave to say I know of no such movement. Your information therefore does not come from very reliable authority and you have placed me in the position of a leader without an army.

Yours truly, J. T. TILLINGHAST.

[We are glad to hear of Mr. Tillinghast's denial of the statement that appeared in our last week's paper, and doubt not that time will prove the truth of the assertion notwithstanding the reliable authority from which we received our information.]

—On the 17th of May a thousand cotton operatives at Greenhatch, near Glasgow, struck against a reduction of ten per cent. on wages.

CHICAGO CORRESPONDENCE.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—We still live; so does our society. Last Saturday we held our first meeting in our old room, at 89 Madison street, since we cast ourselves adrift, now over a year ago. The old room was the scene of many pleasant associations of the past—and perhaps a few unpleasant ones too; but no matter now; they belong to the past. Well, the room has been occupied, free of rent, by spiders, flies, gnats and mosquitoes (or "skeeters") since we left it for their accommodation. A few days before the meeting I went in the room alone, and stared upon what would be vacancy but for the furniture and fixtures belonging to those insects mentioned above, and the words "Chicago Deaf-Mute Society," organized Jan. 18, 1874," still hanging in evergreens on the walls. I then started to thinking on the halcyon days of yore, and made the discovery that I could sympathize with him who said:

"I feel like one who treads alone some banquet hall deserted, Whose lights are fled, whose garlands dead, and all but no departed."

Besides all night sessions of fun, frolic and feasting on anniversaries of the society's organization, that "banquet hall" has witnessed many a gay "feast of reason and flow of soul." Indeed! the lights were fled; our chandeliers were gone. As for the deceased garlands, they were represented by the apparently meaningless festoons on the walls. The latter reminded me of the famous "handwriting on the wall." I suppose the writing on our wall signified that it wasn't quite time to give up the ghost.

Well, to return, a committee, with the assistance of an express wagon, managed to transfer our chairs, tables, books, pictures and other things from the residence of our much respected president, Mr. G. A. Christensen, who had considerably stowed them away in his attic, to our old room. After some carpet-laying, scrubbing, brushing, dusting and picture-hanging, they managed to put the room in recognizable shape. Well, I meant recognizable by daylight only, for there was a hitch in the matter of getting light for evening meetings. It was necessary to make a deposit for the privilege of using gas, but the funds for such a purpose were not forthcoming. We circumvented the gas company's conspiracy to envelope us in midnight darkness by bringing well-trimmed lamps, filled with kerosene oil. At our next meeting we expect to have some gas in our room that gives light when ignited.

Last Saturday eighteen deaf-mutes including the most active and intelligent members of the society, were present at the meeting. The meeting was called chiefly to discuss business matters. The discussion was somewhat lively, as we had some difficulty in making our ideas of the fitness of things run parallel to each other. We finally managed to agree upon some definite policy. It was decided to allow the Bible class, an entirely distinct organization which has until recently met in Moody's Chicago Avenue Church to meet hereafter in the society's room, at 3 p. m., except in cases where a religious lecture was arranged for that time, in which case the Bible class was to meet at 11 a. m.

Rev. A. W. Holmes' assistant in our city, E. P. Malm, held a service in St. James Church (Episcopal) last Sunday. The attendance was fair. He preached on the necessity of regeneration. Among those present was a Mr. John Vanderford, a graduate of the Indiana Institution, of the class of 1877. He had been in this city full six months and had not met a single deaf-mute! A remarkable case! He is intelligent and is doing a good business as cabinet-maker and upholsterer.

D. W. GEORGE.

Chicago, May 14, 1878.

Professor Job Turner in Texas.

HE CALLS UPON THE GOVERNOR OF THE STATE

TEXAS INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF AND DUMB.

AUSTIN, TEXAS, May 15, 1878.

MY DEAR MR. RIDER:—I have just time to drop you a line to let you know that I have enjoyed my visit here more than I expected to, since last Sunday morning, when I arrived here from New Orleans, after a very pleasant journey of two days. We had a very fine sail over the Gulf of Mexico from Morgan City to Galveston on the pretty steamship Josephine. The Gulf did not look like a real gulf, but looked blue like an ocean. I cannot realize that I am now in this, the land of flowers, because it looks somewhat like Virginia, in which State I have passed about two-thirds of my life. I am very much delighted with the picturesque appearance of this State.

Austin is a fine city of about 15,000 inhabitants, and is beautifully situated on the Colorado river, and in the midst of a fine agricultural region. The Colorado mountains can be seen from this institution, which stands on a hill commanding the city and river. If this State were much more thickly settled, it would be the greatest State in the Union. It is larger than any ten States in the United States.

General Henry McCulloch, the superintendent of this institution, is a brother of the late General McCulloch, the celebrated Texas ranger, whose exploits are recorded in the history of Texas. He and General Walker were great rangers before Texas was annexed to the Union. They have both gone to another world.

Let me say a little about General Walker. While he was a lawyer, in New Orleans, he fell head over heels in love with a beautiful deaf-mute lady; but she would not marry him, which

caused him to decide to fight for the independence of Texas. Afterwards he became a great general, but unfortunately he was shot down by a Mexican.

This institution has fifty-five pupils, and four teachers, one of whom is a deaf-mute, who was once under my instruction at Staunton, Va. His name is Mr. Alfred Kearney. He has very respectable connections in New Orleans. I am glad to see him doing well.

This institution is as well managed as any other. The superintendent has conducted me through the building, and I think its arrangements good and neat. He has done all he could to make my visit pleasant.

I called on Governor Hubbard yesterday, and he said he felt very highly complimented that the missionary visited this institution, and that he hoped he might come and visit it often. I found him a pleasant Christian gentleman. From what I have heard, he is a good man and is beloved by the people.

I cannot write any more now, as I am about starting for New Orleans via Galveston. It will take me three or four days to return. I expect I shall travel northward more rapidly than I have done.

I am very thankful that I have been permitted to finish my southern mission work in Texas. I left Bangor, Me., on the 29th of Nov. last, and reached this city last Sunday morning. I am about to prosecute what I call my western mission work, till I take in New England.

Yours most sincerely, JOB TURNER.

"HAIL COLUMBIA."

THE MANHATTAN LITERARY ASSOCIATION ON DECK OVER MORE.

The summer days have come again, the gladdest of the year.

With rural sports and fond desires our hopes and hearts to cheer;

The winding stream, the pleasant dell, the cool sequestered shade,

Are Nature's generous gifts to man, for his enjoyment made.

Then his thee to the verdant fields, and stroll among the flowers,

And there commune with Nature's works, while sweetly glide the hours;

Turn wash-day into merry-day—rob the day of the "blues."

A day of mirth will sweeten life, and brighter make its hues.

Go! I tell you, boys! And skip along, girls! The day will be the only one on which you can meet your dear long-lost friends. You may go, or you may turn your face into a long one the next day, after you have heard of the fun. If you do not go, you will say, privately, "I am sorry I did not go." Well, then come! Do you ask what it is? Do not think I am crazy? I know what I'm talking about. It's the second annual excursion of the well-known Manhattan Literary Association to Columbia Grove, which will take place on Wednesday, July 10, 1878. Tickets only 25 cents for a thirty-three mile ride on the elegant steamers Fort Lee. Where is Columbia Grove, do you ask? If you do, well, then I'll tell you. It is located on Lloyd's Neck, at the entrance to Cold Spring Harbor—but it is not cold there—and it commands an extended view of Long Island Sound, Cold Spring Harbor, and surrounding country; is amply supplied with all conveniences for a pleasant resort.

You can take your children (over two years old) with you by paying 10 cents extra. If you ask where and what time the boat leaves, I will tell you. You can go to West Twenty-fourth street at 7 o'clock and get to the boat, or at Canal street at 8:30, or at East Eighth street at 9 o'clock. The boat will leave West Twenty-fourth street at 8:15 sharp, Canal street at 8:45 (or 15 minutes to nine), East Eighth street at 15 minutes past 9 o'clock. If you fail to catch the boat at Twenty-fourth street you can run to East Eighth street (East River) and you will be sure to find W. A. Bond, the chairman, who has entire control over the boat waiting for you. The "Indigo Chief" (Mr. W. O. Fitzgerald, the president), will be found with a basketful of ladies at Twenty-fourth street at 4 o'clock in the morning—or 7 o'clock, I cannot say which. Messrs. F. T. Brown, A. Guggenheimer, T. A. Froehlich and G. Bruckner will be at Twenty-fourth street and sell tickets to those who have not purchased, and by their badge you will know that they are the committee. At Canal street you will find J. H. Diamond, J. McCune, J. Hogan, all under the control of T. I. Godfrey. These fellows you will know are a part of the committee. But at East Eighth street you will find Mr. Leo Loewenstein with his force, Messrs. F. Klingman, H. Frey, and J. Heinemann. These will also be known as the second part of the committee.

At each landing, and for the entire day, Mr. W. A. Bond will have personal control of the boat and grove. The agreement which he swore to and signed shows that he is responsible for any damage done to the boat or its furniture; also responsible for the loss of any life, property, etc. For the drowning of anybody Mr. Bond is responsible, and will be held for legal punishment if the coroner's jury renders a verdict of "guilty." Well, fathers, mothers and guardians will do well to see to the safety of their children and their property.

When the signal for departure is given at the grove, by the chairman, (at 4 o'clock,) all will please return to the boat as soon as possible, or they will be left behind.

After the excursion I will send to the JOURNAL an accurate report of the day's enjoyment. I will make the long faced farmers (who are your readers,) laugh and grow fat. I will make the

editor of the JOURNAL sit down and say privately to himself "what a splendid time they did have!" I will make the modest wife of the editor say to her husband: "But"—"If we were there?" "I am writing too much now; so I'll close for I am keeping the printer's "devil" waiting for copy. But do not ask this impolite question. "Who is the writer?" I am only the man who is known to nobody except myself.

GREAT UNKNOWN.

I know this is the response of a great majority of mutes out West. I refer to the report of the proceedings of a meeting, noticed in the JOURNAL of the 9th inst., held in Boston on the 11th of last month. The meeting was composed of deaf-mutes representing nearly all of the numerous deaf-mute societies of the Bay State, who assembled for the purpose of discussing measures looking to the establishment of "A new deaf-mute State Mission, of an undenominational character." The object of the proposed mission is, as stated, not to interfere with existing societies, but to endeavor to assist them and to act in unison with them, and, in general, to secure such concerted action among the deaf-mutes of New England as will do the greatest good to the greatest number. Their desire is to work together unitedly and harmoniously in the good cause, while sailing under no particular denominational color. Having stated this much, they extend to their brethren in the Empire State and in the West their invitation to "go and do likewise," and wind up by asking, "Who will encourage us in so doing?" To this query the response of the northwestern deaf-mutes is, as aforesaid, "We will." Yes, we will extend all the encouragement in our power to such a praiseworthy undertaking.

As for Illinois, we already have an organization almost similar in its objects to the one they propose to form. We have already collected a fund of several hundred dollars. In one feature in particular they are similar; that is in the intention to make the organization strictly and emphatically non-sectarian in character. The plan of the organization strikes us as a good one. It seems to meet the wants of the great mass of deaf-mutes in this country. While the mutes are in their various State institutions they are educated at the expense of people belonging to all denominations; so the religious instruction they get at school is strictly non-sectarian in substance, and entirely free from all tendency to bias their minds in favor of any

